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SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1902.

WORLD'S—1903—FAIR.

KEEP IN TOUCH WITH CONSULS.

Secretary of State Hay's circular of instruction to all United States consular officers, urging them to promote the interests of the World's Fair of 1903, is an earnest and competent utterance, certain to produce excellent results in the matter of increasing foreign knowledge of the great undertaking.

The efficiency of this consular participation in World's Fair work should be increased by every legitimate means within the power of the World's Fair management. Authoritative and detailed information concerning the Fair should be supplied to every American Consulate in generous quantities. There is no question of the benefits certain to follow such action.

World's Fair representatives in foreign countries may with marked advantage work hand in hand with this Government's diplomatic agents in furthering the interests of the World's Fair. The World's Fair Company would also act wisely in maintaining a steady correspondence with American Consuls, keeping them closely in touch with World's Fair progress. The machinery of the Government's consular service has been placed subject to employment for World's Fair benefit. So powerful a factor for success should be utilized to the utmost.

EUROPE AND THE FAIR.

As a means of impressively exploiting the World's Fair the project now announced by President Francis of organizing a distinguished World's Fair Commission to visit the European capitals will undoubtedly commend itself to public favor as promising the best results.

The European interest aroused by the visit of such a commission will depend so logically upon the personnel of that body that no pains should be spared to make the representation exceptionally imposing. Americans of international reputation must compose the group which will stand for the diplomatic service. The representatives of the American army and navy must be high in rank and distinguished. The four World's Fair members completing the commission must be of official dignity that will command the most respectful foreign consideration.

President Francis's outline announcement of the character of the commission indicates that he fully appreciates the necessity for an impressive representation. The friends of the World's Fair will await with profound interest the names of those who will constitute the commission. They will also hope that there shall be no delay in the proposed European tour. The promise of benefit to the World's Fair is so great that an early materialization is to be eagerly desired.

WE NEED THEM, AND MORE.

Rear Admiral Bowles, chief naval constructor, officially reports to Secretary of the Navy Long that during the year 1902 one battleship, three protected cruisers, four monitors, sixteen torpedo-boat destroyers and sixteen torpedo boats will be added to the service.

This is good news, and would be all the better news if the addition to the American navy were twice what the chief naval constructor reports.

We need the ships and we have the money to pay for them. The navies of England, Russia and France are more formidable than ours. None but that of England should be so. The truth of this assertion is confessed by every American familiar with the world-situation.

A big American navy will stand more for peace than for war. This is not an aggressive and land-grabbing Government. The navy will not be used in wars due to a national policy of conquest and territorial extension.

But we are the sovereign influence in the Western Hemisphere, controlling and protecting the destinies of many smaller Governments. If we do not maintain a sea power sufficient to compel respect, the colonizing greed of certain European Governments may lead to acts of aggression within our sphere of influence. A formidable American navy will prevent such acts. And we are likely to need such a navy at short notice in the near future if present signs do not fail in significance.

A DIFFER ON PEGASUS.

While the vast majority of Americans will doubtless appreciate in the friendliest spirit the sentiments of brotherly regard expressed in Poet Laureate Austin's latest effort entitled "Together," they will at the same time decline to seriously entertain a conviction that Austin's verse is poetry.

The national self-respect demands that this be done. Though it be true that Mr. Austin's position as Poet Laureate of Great Britain carries with it the assumption that he must be a poet, the facts in the case fail to justify this assumption. The Poet Laureate does not write poetry. He writes a fairly creditable description of concert-hall jungle instead. And, since the American people had no hand in his elevation to the Laureate ship, they are under no obligation to foster the polite fiction that he is a poet.

When this remarkable Englishman was made the successor of Alfred Tennyson as Poet Laureate, a great slight was put upon more than one genuine singer in England. Kipling was, in his essentials, the logical Poet Laureate of the British people. The inspired quality of his "Recessional" at the time of the late Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee show him led Austin to resign the Laureate ship in all humility. Swinburne, with the perverted rhetoric of his youth tamed down, could not be denied as a

poet. Loftiest of them all, however, young Stephen Phillips, the supreme English singer of his day, had come into the world's ken. But Austin, flat, stale and mechanical, so employed certain social and political influences as to gain the appointment. As Poet Laureate of England he is the joke of the Victorian age. The American people are as kindly in their regard for the English as is proper in the case of kinsmen whose admirable qualities are known and loved. The "land across the sea" will be a helping American hand in the hour of Britain's adversity. But we on this side of the water balk when England asks us to accept the English Poet Laureate seriously. If England herself considered Austin in a serious light he would then and there cease to be Poet Laureate.

A GREAT MUNICIPAL OBJECT LESSON.

In the current number of "Municipal Affairs," Mr. John Martin gives a resume of the programme outlined by reformers for the administration of Mayor Low in New York.

Much has been accomplished in a material way during the past few years. Bridges have been built, great public works constructed and money spent lavishly on improvements.

Mr. Martin's programme calls for the establishment of new systems rather than the putting of one stone above another in the erection of city buildings. For instance, he shows where New York is backward in inaugurating public baths for both summer and winter. There is just one public bath. Its construction took three years and proved a bonanza for contractors and politicians.

An investigation by the Tenement House Commission showed that out of a population of 2,500,000 included in the report only 300 had access to bathing facilities. Fifty-five lodging-houses with sleeping accommodations for 6,372 had no bath at all. Ninety-six per cent of the houses investigated by the commission in 1897 had no bathrooms. Boston's Dover street bath accommodated 300,000 persons in 1900. Chicago can take care of 900,000 persons in its four public baths. London has invested \$8,375,000 in providing for the cleanliness of the populace.

New York needs a multiplicity of small parks like the one that has taken the place of the disreputable quarter known as Mulberry Bend. The city already provides music for the parks during the summer months. Mr. Martin thinks that Mayor Low should secure free public concerts in large halls as London does in its twelve great polytechnics.

New York's school system is behind the age. Reformers hope to see free kindergartens established, manual training schools started and the separation of the slow-minded, if they may be so called, from the pupils who are quicker to learn, but who under the present custom are held back. More high schools are demanded. Playgrounds for children, to be used during the winter evenings, are advocated.

Mr. Martin thinks that the city would profit by a return to direct employment and away from the present contract system. He quotes figures from other cities, notably in Europe, and in this country Minneapolis, Denver and even New York, where the White Wings clean the streets better and more cheaply than was formerly done by private contract. He argues that direct employment by the city insures a better quality of work, standard rates of wages to workmen and in many cases a reduced cost.

Mayor Low's treatment of the franchise question is expected to be the supreme test of his administration. If he lets class feeling warp his judgment the people will turn from him as they have from past officials. Now that New York's franchise law has been declared constitutional by the State Supreme Court Mayor Low will have an opportunity to assist in increasing the public revenues. If he fails to seize the opportunity he will have condemned himself.

Since the numerous consolidations of quasi-public corporations there is much complaint about the quality of the service. Mr. Martin insists that if Mayor Low enforces the laws in dealing with them every citizen will get better transportation facilities, better gas and brighter electric lights. If the reform Mayor secures all the objects which Mr. Martin enumerates, New York will be in the forefront of municipal progress. If he does fulfill these expectations, says Mr. Martin, there is no danger that he will be defeated for re-election.

PROSPERITY OUTLOOK FOR 1902.

Public confidence in the bright promise of the new year will doubtless be strengthened by the expressed belief of the leading financiers and business men of this country that continued prosperity may be expected as a result of conditions.

This expression of authoritative opinion comes in response to the asking of five questions by the New York Evening Post; namely, if the turn in the general movement of American prosperity has come; if America's position in the export trade is likely to be maintained, and by what means; if there are any signs of reaction in the interior trade movement; if a period of partial liquidation is before us, or if it has already been completed, and, finally, what are the most encouraging factors making for continued American prosperity.

Probably the replies made by Mr. Walker Hill of St. Louis, President of the American Exchange Bank, most neatly and correctly cover the situation. Mr. Hill does not believe that the turn in the general movement of American prosperity has come. He does believe that we shall hold our position in the export trade, and that "by means of American brains, American push and American pluck we shall in time excel all other nations." He sees no sign of reaction, adding, "if you judge by the railroads, they have more than they can do." As to partial liquidation, he thinks that has been healthily completed in good stocks and bonds. Finally, in his opinion, reciprocity is the most encouraging industrial factor of the present time.

Confronting a new year so full of promise of good fortune and continued prosperity the American people have exceptional cause for national pride and thankfulness. No other country on earth has so beneficent a year. None faces a future so assuredly bright.

NOT LEARNED IN THE BOOKS.

There is one thing that Robert Le Baudy, the rich Parisian, seems to have forgotten when napping out a course of instruction for the French youths who will study American industrial methods in Chicago. He thinks that American machinery is the best on earth and would teach Frenchmen how to copy it. He thinks that this done the commercial supremacy of France would once more be assured.

Hardly. There is a certain something in the air, a quality whose cause may be obscure, but whose effects are self-evident, that makes for American success. Frenchmen cannot acquire it by a few months of application in a technical school. Try as they can, they will miss their mark if they think that endowed scholarships entitling the holder to free tuition will bring the world to their feet.

In this country a right-sounding word called "hustle" is the name of the thing that is at the foundation of our success. There is no telling where it came from. There is no successful man in the United States who does not have this quality. Give him equal knowledge with others, he will add a little hustle and win the prize. He may even be deficient in certain equipments, but he will proceed to more

than equalize matters by getting out and hustling the advantage of the other fellow.

There seems but one way to get this all-desired quality. The Frenchmen who are to be sent over will not be able to do more than a little towards redeeming industrial France. If they would get the American hustle, they must settle here and grow up with the country's institutions. Their children, if living has not been too easy, will probably get this thing that seems to evade the transient visitor.

Millions of Europeans have tried this remedy. They are among our best citizens. They are hustlers in the best sense. They have shed the scruff of homage to titles, of expectancies from the Government, of settlements by rich relatives, of dependence on the community and the other customs that burden civilization on the Continent. Having once fallen in to the way of the American hustler, they stay where a maximum of exertion gives a maximum return. Having once been invigorated by this elixir called hustle, they are content to let others find a solace in plodding along in the old rut.

America has nothing to fear from the knowledge that the Frenchmen may gain by a few months' sojourn in this country. While the foreigners are learning what is set before them, the American hustler will have gone forward to another and higher plane of activity. The initiative of the American mechanic, engineer and commercial genius will again demonstrate that hustle is the thing. Without that, all else is vain.

As the facts regarding the failure of the Asphalt Trust are becoming known the surprise over the peculiar financing connected with the corporation intensifies. There seems to have been a belief that the public could be gulled into purchasing an amount of stock equal to the \$300,000,000 of bonds which the company was authorized to issue. If the public had listened, the trust would have been compelled to pave several million more yards of asphalt than an absolute monopoly could have controlled, and at doubled prices. As an example of what a consolidation of business interests should not be, the defunct Asphalt Trust is monumental.

Advocates of postal savings banks are compelled to answer the objection that the placing of so much money into the hands of Government officials would be a temptation to defalcation. During the past fiscal year of the money order department the only loss was \$174, this amount being paid to a man who had the same name as the rightful owner of the order. Considering that this branch of the Government's business exceeds a million dollars a day, it will be hard to find any private business with such a clear record. There is no reason why the Post Office Department could not operate a postal savings bank with as little loss.

Judge Peiden's resignation as an official of St. Clair County adds another incident to a story that is almost a political tragedy. The extremists to which the people of St. Clair have gone to prevent the payment of bonds—never, as they believe, due—are curious history. There is said to be a movement on foot to disincorporate the county. That seems to be the only way by which the community can achieve its normal industrial prosperity. The technicalities that use the machinery of the law to force the people to pay for something which they did not get will probably be evaded. The whole situation is deplorable.

RECENT COMMENT.

Weep No More, My Lady.

Chicago Chronicle.  
Old Skinner was doubtless right from a physiological point of view when he advised the members of the Ravenswood Club to shed a few tears at the theater when they are moved to do so.

An excess of pent-up feeling is injurious, and the customary "hysterical titter" which would relieve is offensive to the actors.

Mr. Skinner's remedy is not practicable. In poetry and fiction tears are harmless and at the theater are effective; but the lady in evening dress at the theater knows better than to yield to her feelings in this way. Face powders and artificial complexion tints are not for those who cannot control their emotions. The uncertain result of tears combined with cosmetics is enough to induce self-command in any woman, no matter how sensitive her feelings may be.

Mr. Skinner will have to suggest another remedy. Tears will never be indulged in at the theater by fashionable women who have any regard for their personal appearance.

The Three Ages of the West.

Twenty-five years ago potatoes were so high in price in certain towns of the Rocky Mountains that the mountaineers handling them often reserved the right to retain the peels, which, in turn, were sold for planting purposes, the eyes of the potatoes thus having a considerable commercial value, obviously in proportion to the distance they could not be sold, railroad or steamboat line. This situation could not forever endure. There must come a day when we could afford to throw away our potatoes when we throw them away cut thick and carelessly. Equally true is it that the time is coming in America when we shall gather up our potato peels and cherish them. There you have the three ages of the West. Another instance of changed standards in the West may be seen in the revolution as to petty prices. Up to twenty years ago, in most Rocky Mountain communities, the quarter-dollar was the smallest coin in circulation. With the railroads came the dime, the nickel, and at last the penny; but they came to a West that was no more.

Will England Be One of Our States?

W. T. Stead in Cosmopolitan.  
Reciprocity, however, would do little enough if it were not that behind reciprocity there stands the immense and ever-increasing wealth of the United States. This is the great inducement which will make itself felt in every part of the British Empire, attracting the colonies and after colony, beginning with those which are geographically well within her orbit. If the absorption of the various English-speaking Commonwealths by the American Union is inevitable, I for one would prefer to come in at the head of the procession, instead of being reduced to coming in at the tail. In other words, it seems to me that the realization of a union of the whole English-speaking race in some great American federation, the armies and navies, consuls and ambassadors of which would enable the race as a whole to concentrate its efforts upon the maintenance of the world's peace and the tranquil development of its resources, is an ideal which should be steadily kept before the eyes of our nation.

Mr. Choate Is a Busy Man.

Walden Pavewit in the Critic.  
Some idea of the establishment which the American Envoy at the British capital is called upon to maintain may be gained from the fact that the staff of house and stable servants in the service of Mr. Choate never numbers less than thirty, and on the occasion of a great social function is swelled to more than double that number. Mr. Choate's fame as an after-dinner orator preceded him to London, and he has more invitations to dinner than any other envoy at the British court. This, of course, entails corresponding responsibilities in the line of dinner-giving, and thus in the course of each season he not only gives the formal functions expected of an official in his position, but entertains privately large numbers of persons.

St. Louis—Depew—ess.

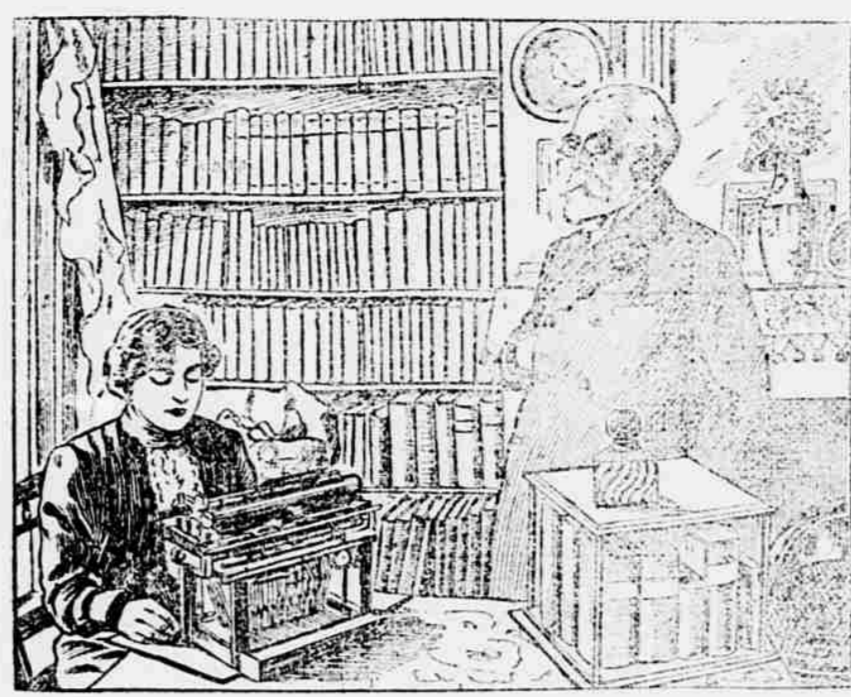
Independent (New York).  
The marriage of Senator Depew in Nice has given occasion to the publication, somewhat incorrectly, of a nonsense verse which some years ago Mr. Joseph H. Choate repeated at a big dinner. But it was not original with Mr. Choate, but, as we first heard it, was concocted by President, then Professor, Hadley, at a social party in Minnesota. If we remember right, when in one of the games, he was required to make a rhyme for the word St. Louis; and he gave it thus:

There was a young man in St. Louis,  
Who married a quick-witted Jewess;  
She to him was her own, and  
That in her he glories,  
And calls her his Chaucery Depew-ess.

PERSONS I HAVE MET:

BY JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

Famous Parliamentarian and Author, Who Recently Celebrated His Seventy-First Birthday, Came in Contact With the Intellectual Giants of the Last Fifty Years.



MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY.  
In his library at Westgate-on-Sea, justifying his not infrequent visits to the city, during the last half-century has met nearly all the persons of the age.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.  
London, Dec. 15.—There are few men alive who have known so many notabilities in the realm of politics and literature as Mr. Justin McCarthy, who, having celebrated his seventy-first birthday, from Lord Brougham to Mr. Chamberlain, from Charles Dickens to Mr. Rudyard Kipling, his reminiscences compass the gamut of intellectual achievement of most of the "giants" of the last fifty years.

In a manner, he himself has retired from the arena of public activity. His name is no longer associated with the destinies of the political party whose cause he so zealously and eloquently championed for a long period of years. Yet, though his voice is no longer heard as an orator, his pen and his pen still knows him no more, and he regards his life-work as still unfinished; and the writer one day recently found him at his pleasant little house at Westgate-on-Sea, busily engaged in preparing a new historical work.

Time has wrought changes in the appearance of Mr. McCarthy. Probably few of his old parliamentary and literary acquaintances would readily recognize the Justin McCarthy of ten years ago. His hair is silvery white, his eyes almost sightless, yet his bearing is as undimmed, his voice as resonant, the smile as winning as when in the historical committee-room No. 15 his followers saw in him the successor of the late Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. McCarthy has known London for half a century, and over lunch he chats of the many famous people with whom he has come in contact, and of the many famous people with whom he has come in contact. Scarcely a sentence that he utters but conjures up some name known to the present generation only through the pages of history or biography.

On his first visit to the House of Lords he heard the Duke of Wellington deliver a speech—not an epoch-making delivery, he said, for the conqueror of Napoleon was in an exceedingly bad temper, as a result of some noble and learned lord accusing him of ignorance of a bill then before the House. The Duke retorted that he had read the bill three times, and in very forcible language said that if he did not understand it he must be a very stupid fellow indeed. That was the only speech Mr. McCarthy ever heard the Duke deliver.

Charles Roade dramatized one of his novels, and the play was produced at a West End theater. The author of the play, who was playing was approached with a view to the play being transferred there. "No," he said, "I have no objection to the play being transferred there, but I have no objection to the play being transferred there." Mr. McCarthy's opinion was the best after-dinner speaker he ever heard. His views were rich, full, and deep, and his wonderful eyes seemed to flash upon every individual member of the audience.

SIXTY-HOUR GLIMPSE OF ST. LOUIS.

BY H. A. BRIDGMAN, EDITOR THE CONGREGATIONALIST AND CHRISTIAN WORLD.

To estimate an American city in sixty hours requires a measure of self-confidence and a certain amount of luck. The average newspaper man, it is possible, however, in that limit of time to feel its pulse and gain some idea of its controlling interests and distinctive characteristics. Certainly, if one goes to St. Louis prepared through a reading of "The Crisis" to look for certain things, and if one stays long enough to be privileged to meet representative leaders and touch the institutional as well as the personal life of the city, he comes away with certain distinct impressions.

Both of my evenings were passed in the society of persons who stand for the intelligent, cultured, and enterprising side of the moral and spiritual life of the place. One company consisted of the directors of the coming World's Fair and their guests, who had that afternoon participated in the closing of the Exposition; the other, a position, Governors, Congressmen, National Commissioners had been summoned to give dignity to this initial act in a series of these grand consummations will undoubtedly be the most magnificent Exposition which this country has ever seen. With \$300,000 to draw upon, with the indorsement of the national Government and its large appropriations, and with the business integrity and resources of St. Louis pledged to the undertaking, it can hardly be less notable in reality than it has been seen to be in vision by its sanguine promoters.

At any rate, the banquets were trimmings with hope and enthusiasm. We sat down to well-laden tables at 9 o'clock, a comfortable time after the usual hour for the adjournment of the Boston Congregational Club. The formal speaking began about 11. Though good, it was not so significant as the previous evening. At 10 and 11 o'clock, with determination and capacity written all over their faces, Little more has been done at Forest Park—the site of the Exposition—than to clear away vast stretches of woodland preparatory to building; but after seeing these men and hearing them talk, after learning that they propose to employ great gangs of workmen every hour in the twenty-four hours, you can hardly doubt that in so short a time as a year and six months hence a great, beautiful city will have sprung up on meadow and upland, perhaps surpassing in its loveliness the White City at Chicago and the Pan-American at Buffalo.

My next night was in connection with the annual banquet of the New England Society. This always brings together men and women of Plymouth strain whose hearts are still tender at the thought of Plymouth Rock and the old oaken bucket, and who, in the midst of a city of alien elements, have preserved to a large degree their traditions and ideals. Like the sons of the Pilgrims who take up their abode in New York or Brooklyn, these St. Louis Pilgrims Society folk do not believe in narrow external conformity to Puritan ways. Their banquet was an elaborate and modern. The bibulous element was not so much in evidence as on the preceding evening, but there was just as much good cheer about the tables in one of the capacious banquet rooms of the Mercantile Club. Major-General Bates was the guest of honor—the celebrated soldier who, after restoring the celebrated city of New Orleans to the West, with his headquarters at Omaha, West-Pointer though he is and successful

they will probably be used temporarily for the purpose of the Exposition.

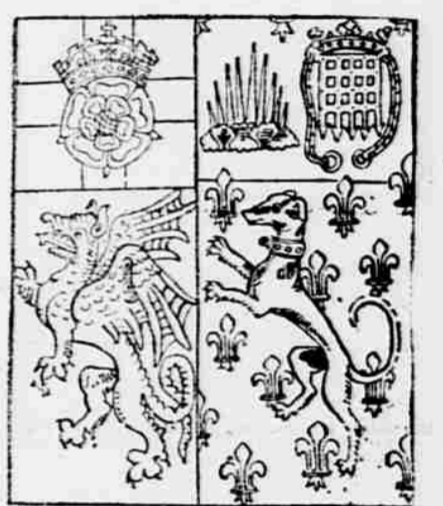
Here, as in other Western cities, young men force to the front. I visited one of the great hardware establishments, and found its busy army of 2,500 workers, generated by a young man only a few years out of Yale. It struck me, too, that an unusual proportion of the men present in city and suburban churches and societies were identified with church interests. Moreover, the business man in St. Louis would seem to have some time for other interests than the amassing of property. I visited one of the private homes to find there as interesting and valuable a collection of first editions and processions follows as I have ever seen in a private house. The owner, who identified them with such accuracy and enthusiasm, is one of the great powers in the business world to-day, but he is no less a bibliophile and a Christian for all that.

Congregationalism does not bulk heavily in St. Louis when compared with several other denominations, but it maintains its prestige by other respects. Our finest churches, and our best, are well supplied with capable, devoted men who meet in genuinely helpful fellowship every Sunday morning. Their very isolation works to the advantage of the congregation, and the Plurim and First churches continue, as of yore, to be the strong centers of the denomination. Doctor Burham has rounded out his seventy-second year, but his vigor and his only endeared himself to his own people at the First, and become the strong champion of Congregational interests throughout the State, but has won a commanding position in the life of St. Louis. When one thinks of Truman Post and Constantine Goddell of still fragrant memory, and how they wrought themselves into the denominational life of the city, one feels that the workers of to-day have had put before them high and exacting ideals of pastoral and night work. But the health and activity of the Congregational body today proves that the leaders carry worthily the mantle that have fallen on them.

RED DRAGON REINSTATED.

Badge of Wales Now Appears on the Royal Banner of England's Heir Apparent.

There will be rejoicing in Wales, and among loyal Welshmen the world over, now that the Red Dragon of Cadwallader is to find his place in the Heraldic achievement of the Prince of Wales by order of the King in Council. That there be added to the achievement of the Prince of Wales the badge of the Red Dragon, this is a badge to be borne as a badge, of course, and not quartered in the shield of the Prince on the sinister side of the spectator's right, that is of the royal crest as Heir Apparent, while the ancient badge of the entire features is on the other side, the crest and the Red Dragon appearing thus in line over the shield. The badge of Wales, as defined in the King's order, is: "On a mountaintop a dragon passant guardant, differenced as is the royal crest with a label of three points argent." The Duke of North-



Banner of King Henry VII: The Red Dragon quartered with other Tudor badges from a manuscript in the College of Arms.

folk the Earl Marshal of England, is charged to see that the necessary directions be given. The accompanying picture is a careful drawing of the Red Dragon of Cadwallader of Wales, made from a painting in one of the heraldic manuscripts in the British Museum, a manuscript which contains colored drawings of the royal badges from Edward III down to King Edward VI, and it was presumably written in the days of Edward VI.

A reproduction is also given of the banner of King Henry VII, taken from the Vincent 318, No. 132, in the College of Arms, from which it will be seen that King Henry VII. quartered the red dragon in a banner with his other badges. Henry also used the dragon as a supporter, and it can be seen with the White Greyhound in the Chapel at Windsor supporting a portcullis ensigned with a rose. From his time the Tudor monarchs used the dragon as one of the supporters of the royal arms. King Henry VII. descended from Owen Tudor, thus claimed his Welsh ancestry, but the dragon dropped out when the Stuart dynasty succeeded, and has not reappeared until now, at last, the King with an unusual sympathy with national aspirations, has restored it to the achievement of arms of his heir apparent, who takes his title from the nobility. In fact the complaint was made that Wales was not represented on the coat of arms as Wales claims to possess a shield of arms as well as a badge, it was then said that these arms quarterly or and gules for



THE "RED DRAGON PASSANT" BADGE OF WALES.

Hans passant guardant counterchanged ought to be quartered with England, Scotland and Ireland in the royal banner, while the supporters of the coat of arms should be made a charge and quartered on the banner.

From the quartered banner of King Henry VII it will be seen that the red dragon was actually so quartered, but it was quartered with other badges of the King, and not with the Royal Arms. It is as a badge, and correctly so, that the red dragon now reappears in the achievement of the Heir Apparent. This drawing of the Red Dragon from the original manuscript just as it appears, without the mountaintop, the green mantling, and the label of three points at the animal's neck. The drawing has been specially chosen to illustrate the subject, because it is a good heraldic design, and dates from the Tudor period.

To Polish Tortoise Shell.

When, by wear, tortoise shell articles have lost their luster, the polished surface may be restored to its original beauty by carefully rubbing with powdered rottenstone and oil. The rottenstone should be very carefully sifted through the finest muslin. When all scratches on the surface of the shell are removed a brilliant polish may be given to it by applying gentle friction with a piece of soft leather, to which some jeweler's rouge has been applied.

What Was Required.

"How are you getting on in your new position as stenographer? Are you accurate?"  
"Accurate! I should say not. If I was I'd be discharged to-morrow. I simply get at the sense of what the boss wants to say, and then express it grammatically."—Philadelphia Inquirer.